

HIVE



W-WHAT...?



YOU WANT  
US TO TIE UP  
YOUNGSEON  
JO?

YOU  
GODDAMN  
BASTARDS!

CLICK







P-PLEASE  
TRY TO  
UNDERSTAND,  
SIR.



IT'S AN  
ORDER...



S-SIR?

BUT  
WHY...?






WHY?



YOU'RE  
ASKING ME  
WHY?





JO, YOU TOLD ME  
YOU MET EUNSEONG  
FOR THE FIRST TIME  
AT OMOK BRIDGE.

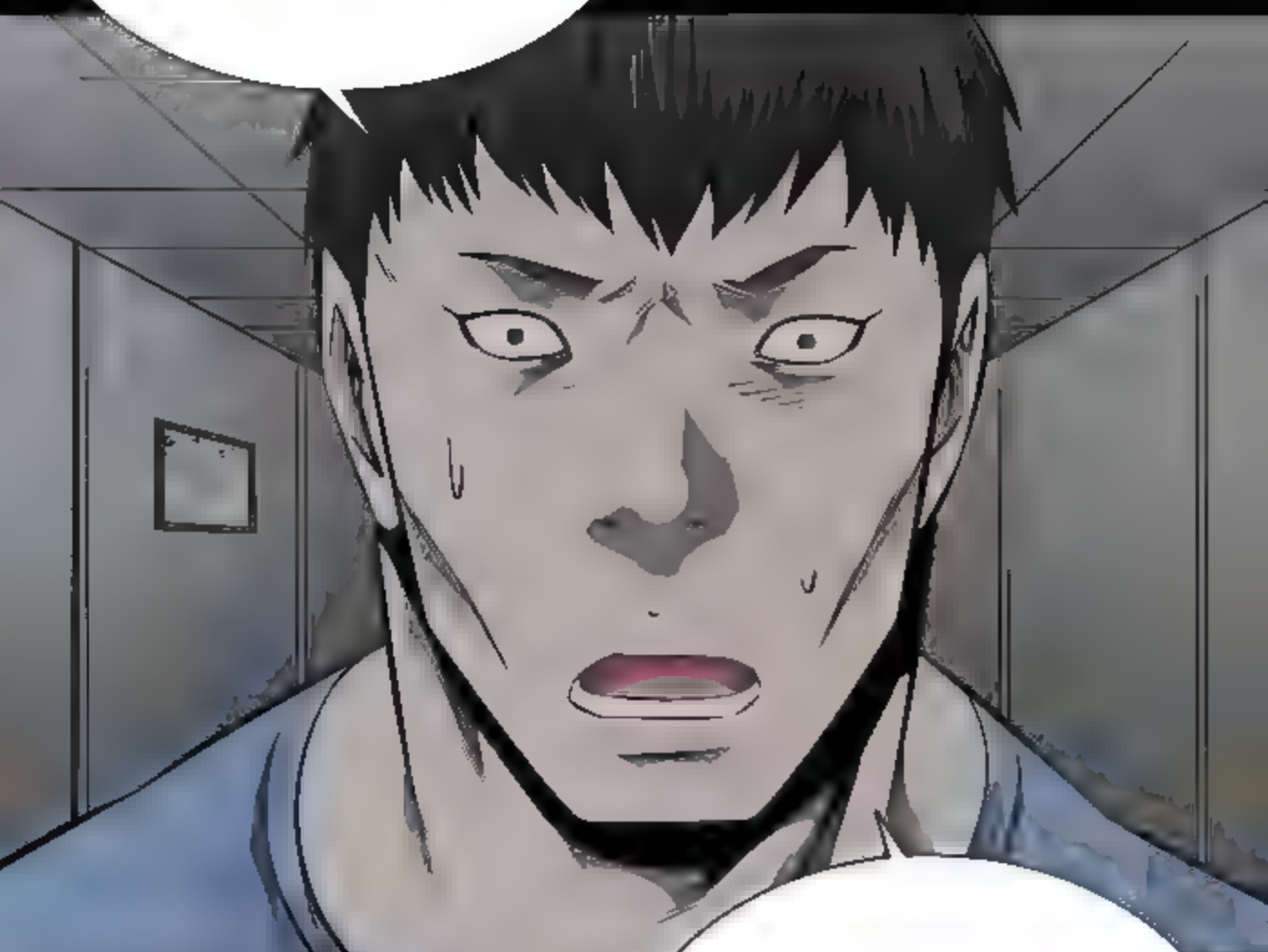
AND EVERYONE  
WAS KILLED THERE  
EXCEPT YOU, AND  
YOU BARELY MADE IT  
BACK ALIVE FROM  
THE BATTLE.

AND TODAY,  
JUST A FEW DAYS  
LATER, YOU SAID  
THAT YOU CAUGHT  
EUNSEONG HAVING  
BROKEN INTO  
THE BASE.



YOU SAID THAT  
THE REASON WHY  
HE ENTERED OUR  
BASE WAS TO FIND  
HIS WIFE WHO'S  
HERE?

YES SIR,  
THAT'S RIGHT.  
IT'S ALL TRUE.



NOT ONE  
BIT OF IT IS  
MADE UP.

IS THAT SO?  
DON'T YOU THINK  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
STRANGE ABOUT  
THAT?

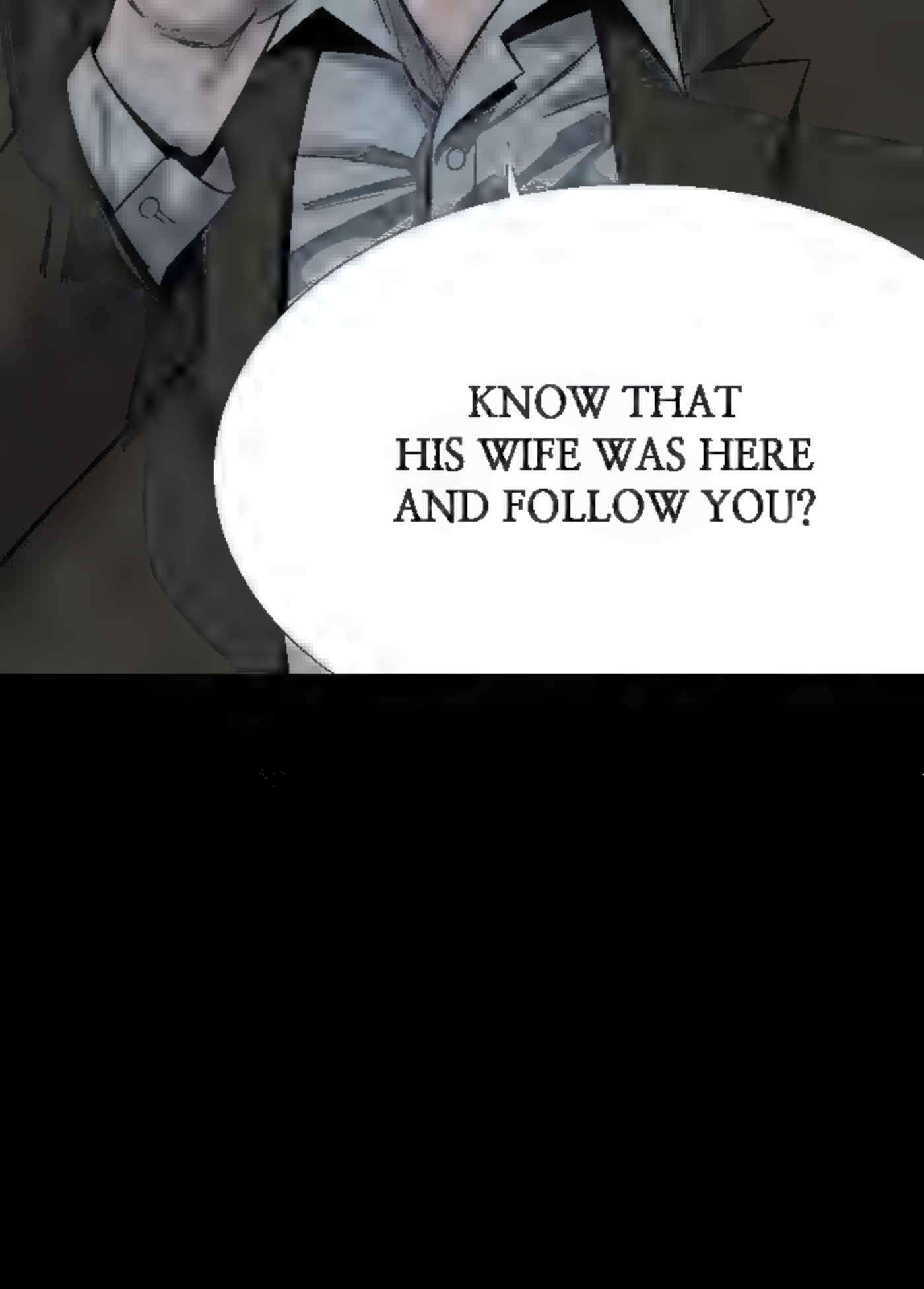
A person wearing a dark suit and a white shirt with a cufflink is holding a small red box with a gold label. They are also holding a key. The background is dark and blurry.

WHAT?  
STRANGE?





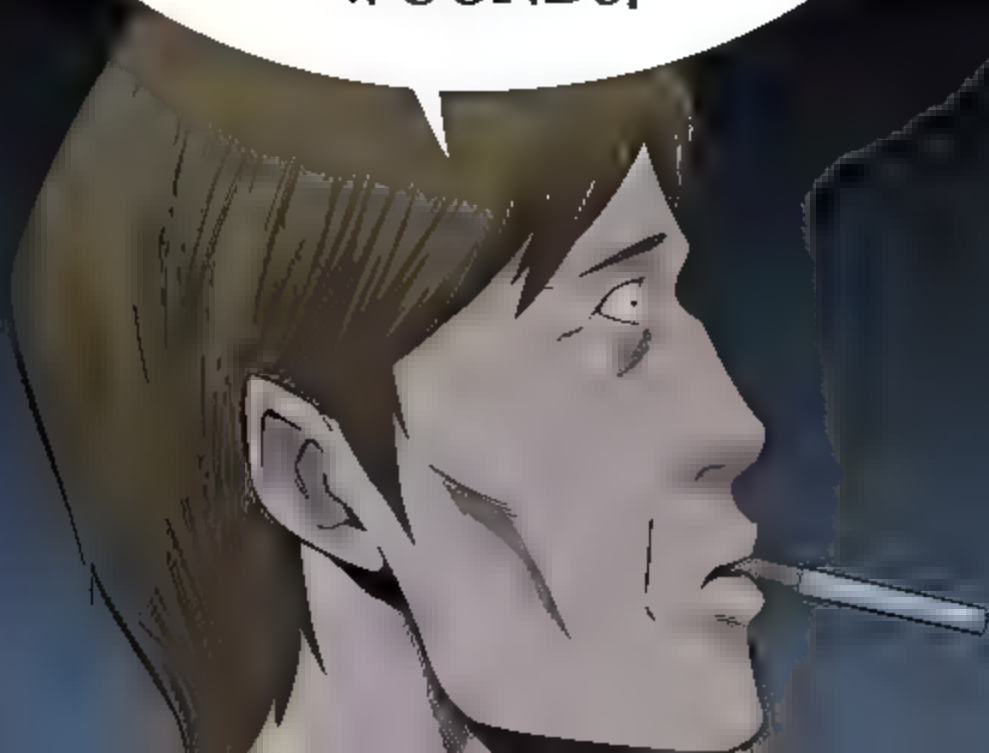
HOW DID  
EUNSEONG




KNOW THAT  
HIS WIFE WAS HERE  
AND FOLLOW YOU?




ALL OF OUR  
AGENTS DIED AT  
OMOK BRIDGE,  
AND YOU CAME BACK  
WITH JUST SOME  
VERY MINOR  
WOUNDS.







AND RIGHT AFTER,  
THE ENEMY WHO  
KILLED OUR MEN CAME  
RIGHT TO OUR BASE AS IF  
HE JUST GOT ON THE  
NEXT BUS OVER HERE,  
LOOKING FOR  
HIS WIFE...



WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
OF THAT?

I-I REALLY HAVE  
NO IDEA HOW  
HE KNEW  
SHE WAS HERE  
EITHER...

YOU DON'T  
KNOW? IT'S REALLY  
NOT THAT  
COMPLICATED.

THIS CAN  
ALL BE EASILY  
EXPLAINED  
IF YOU WERE IN  
LEAGUE WITH  
THE ENEMY.





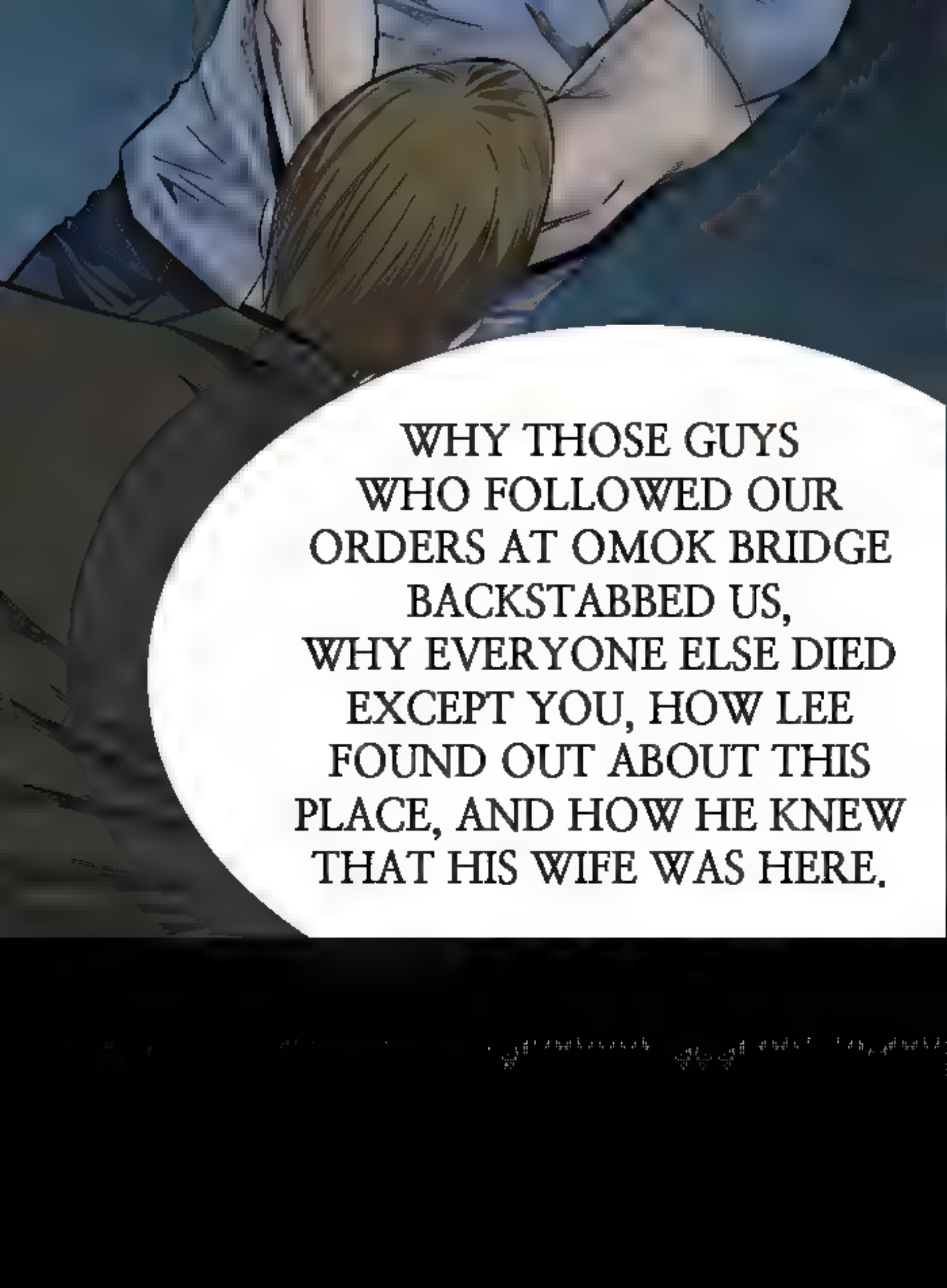







THAT'S RIGHT,  
THAT WOULD  
EXPLAIN  
EVERYTHING.





WHY THOSE GUYS  
WHO FOLLOWED OUR  
ORDERS AT OMOK BRIDGE  
BACKSTABBED US,  
WHY EVERYONE ELSE DIED  
EXCEPT YOU, HOW LEE  
FOUND OUT ABOUT THIS  
PLACE, AND HOW HE KNEW  
THAT HIS WIFE WAS HERE.



A person is lying down, their head tilted back and eyes closed, with a speech bubble above them. The background is a soft, out-of-focus blue and white. The person is wearing a dark-colored top.

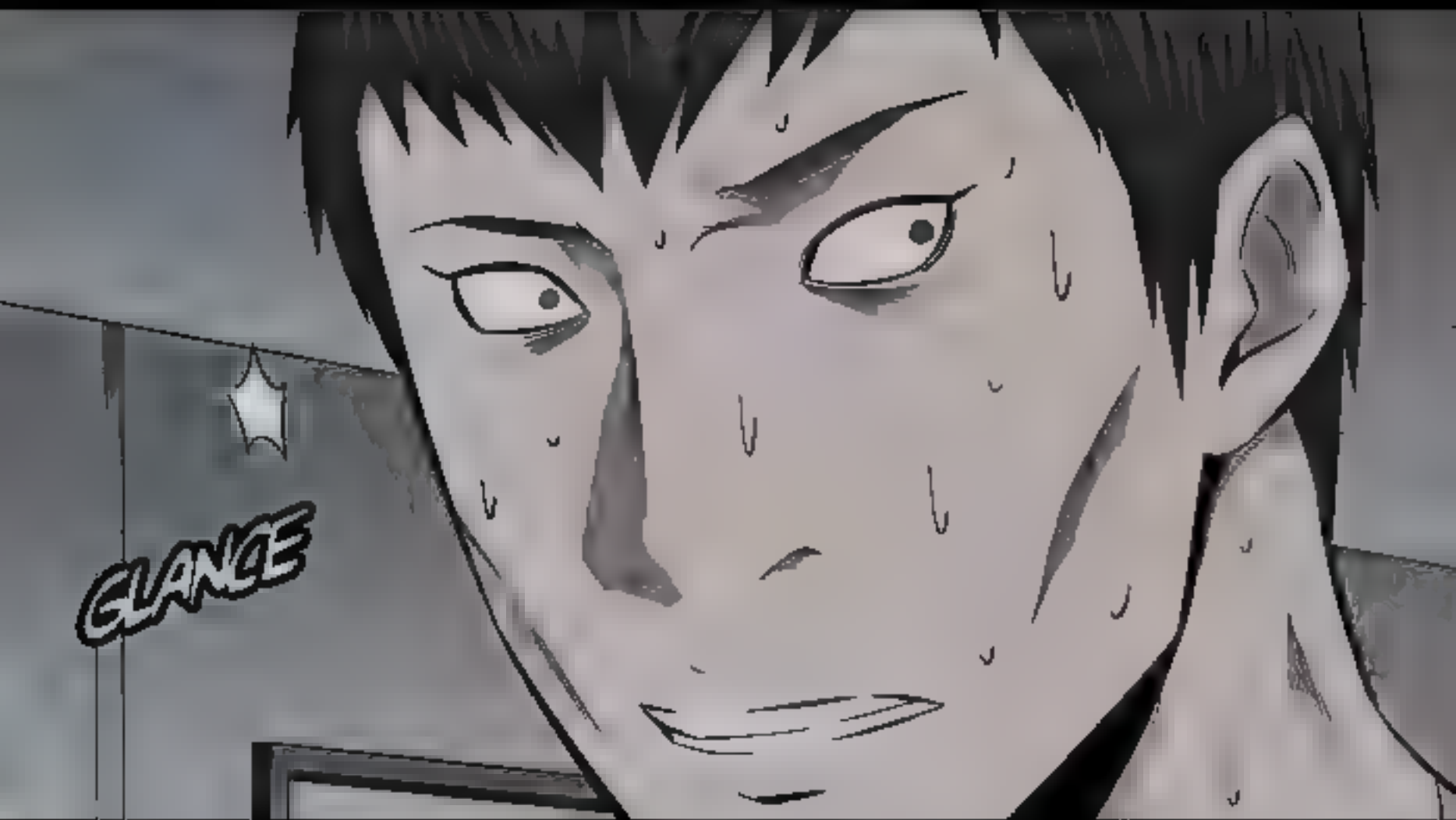
DO YOU HAVE  
ANYTHING TO SAY,  
YOUNGSEON JO?

이제, 우리는

이제, 우리는

이제, 우리는

이제, 우리는





I-IT'S NOT  
LIKE THAT.  
PLEASE DON'T  
DOUBT ME...

I-I REALLY,  
REALLY DON'T  
KNOW ANYTHING  
ABOUT THIS.

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

I...

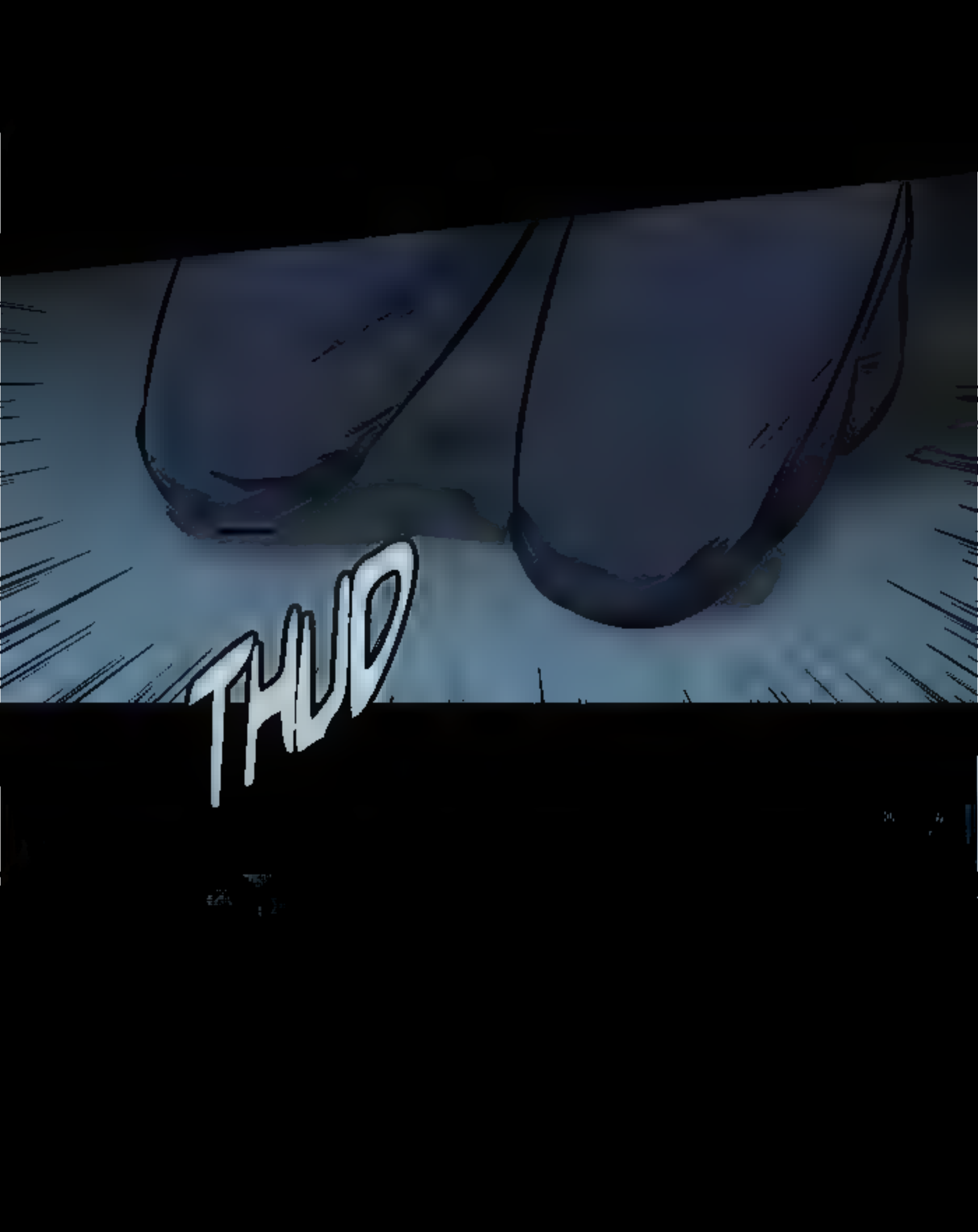
I'LL LOOK INTO IT.  
I'LL FIND OUT  
HOW THAT  
GUY KNEW  
ABOUT HIS  
WIFE BEING  
HERE!

I WILL MAKE  
HIM CONFESS  
EVERYTHING  
RIGHT BEFORE  
YOUR EYES, SIR!

CLINK



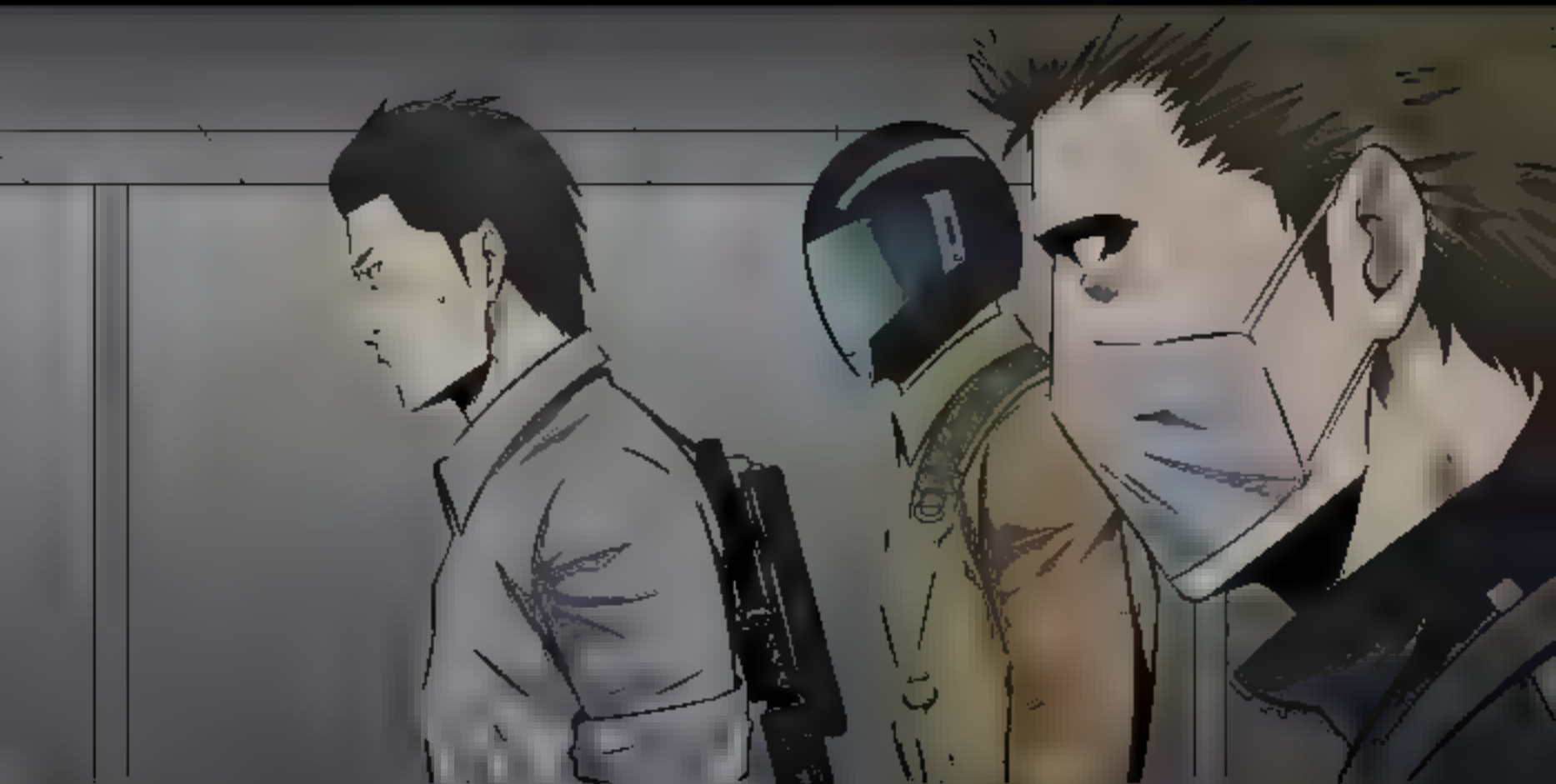






A CHANCE?

WHAT DO  
YOU GUYS  
ALL THINK?  
AM I WRONG?



TRAITOR.

!

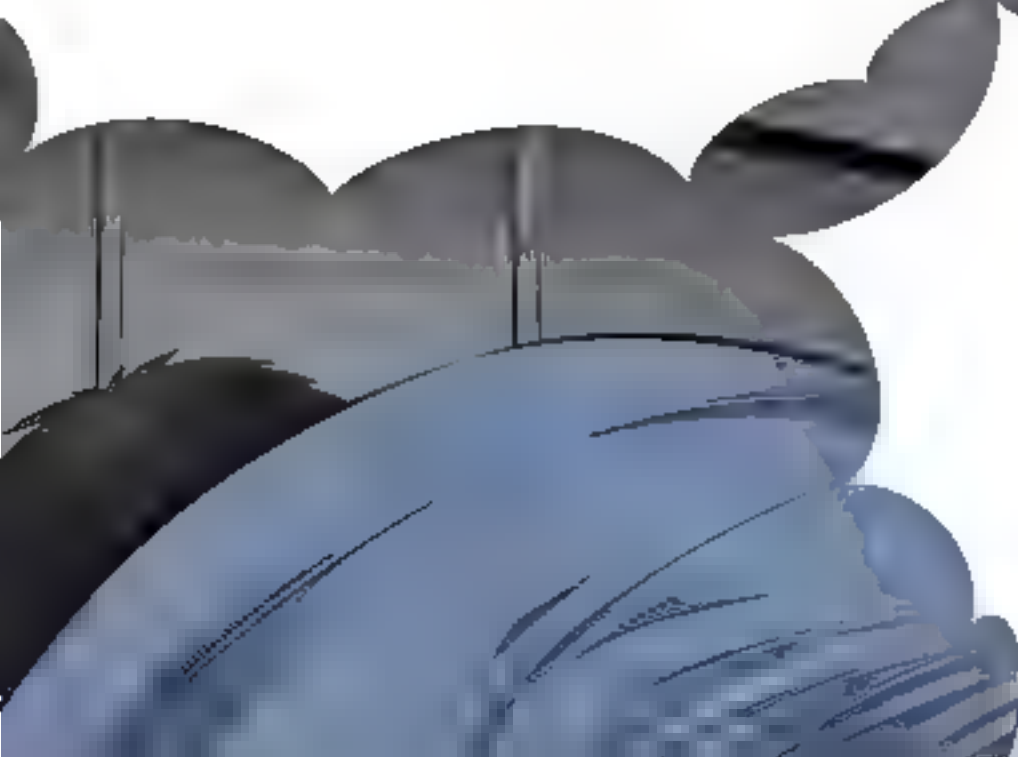




YOU F##KING  
TRAITOR. WHAT  
DID YOU DO TO  
MY BROTHER?!

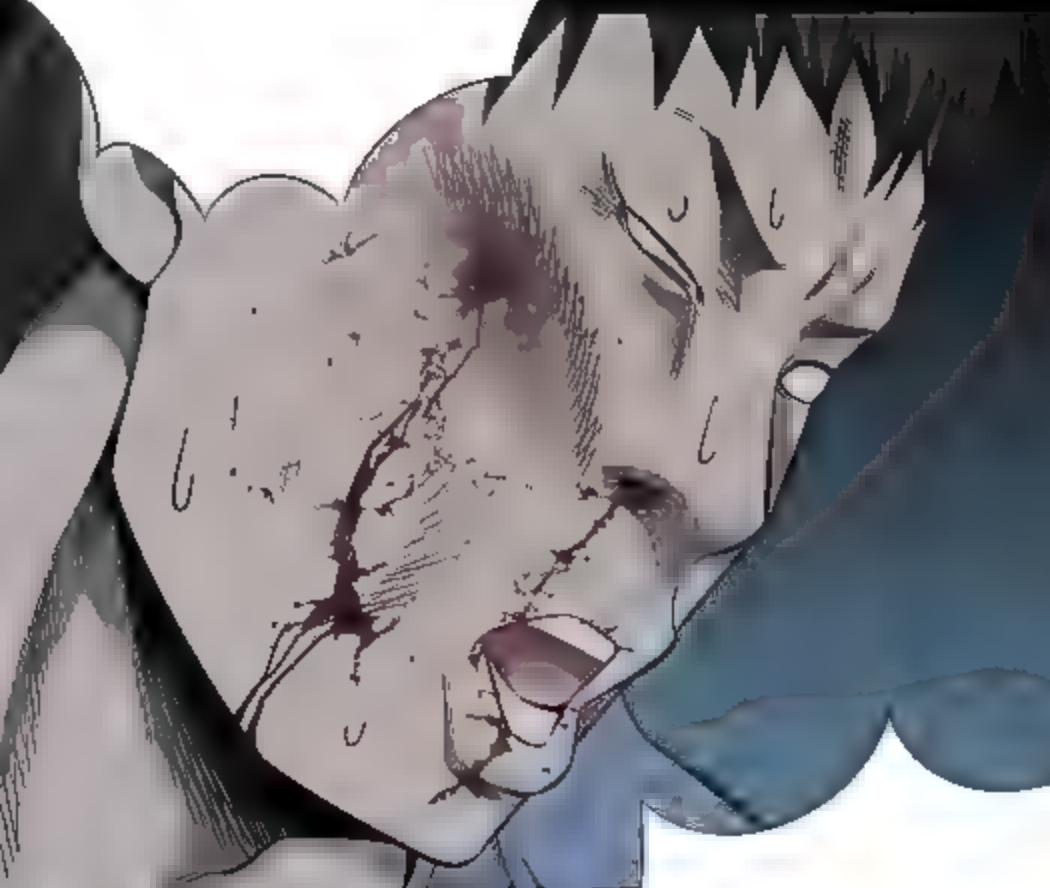


WHAT HAPPENED  
TO MY LITTLE  
BROTHER  
WHO WENT  
WITH YOU?!



THE  
LITTLE  
BROTHER  
WHO  
WENT  
WITH  
YOU?!

N-NO...



IT'S NOT TRUE.  
REALLY.

YOU  
FILTHY  
TRAITOR!  
YOU HAD  
IT ALL!

WHACK

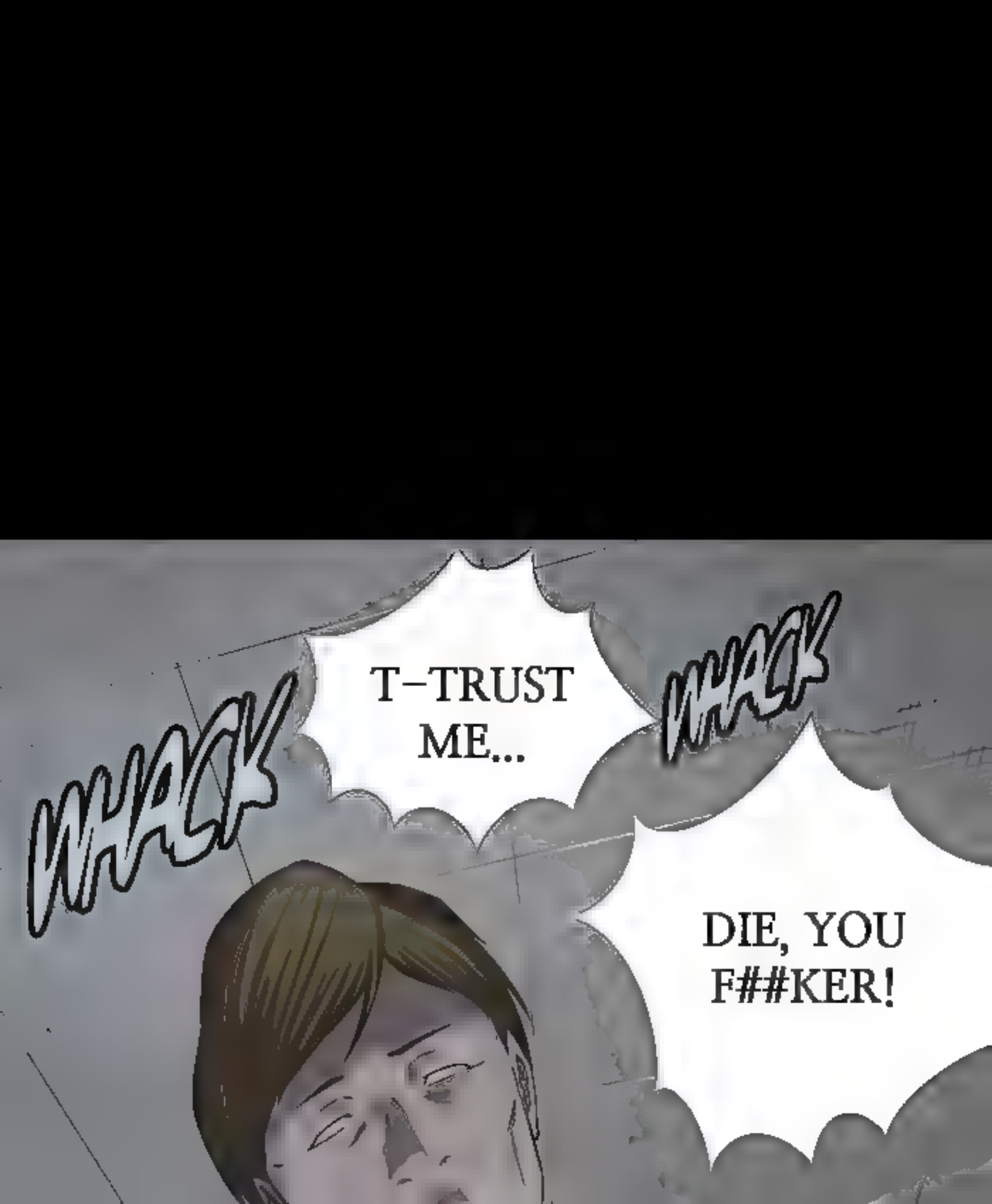
DIE!  
DIE!!

WHACK

WHACK WHACK

WERE YOU  
GONNA SELL  
US ALL OFF  
TOO?!





T-TRUST  
ME...

WHACK

DIE, YOU  
F###KER!





A\$\$HOLE!!

PLEASE  
BELIEVE ME!

SHUT UP!  
TRAITOR!





A close-up, black and white photograph of a woman's face in profile, looking down. Her expression is somber. A white speech bubble is positioned above her head, containing the text "THAT'S ENOUGH." The background is dark and out of focus.

THAT'S  
ENOUGH.

WHAT SHOULD  
WE DO WITH  
HIM, SIR?

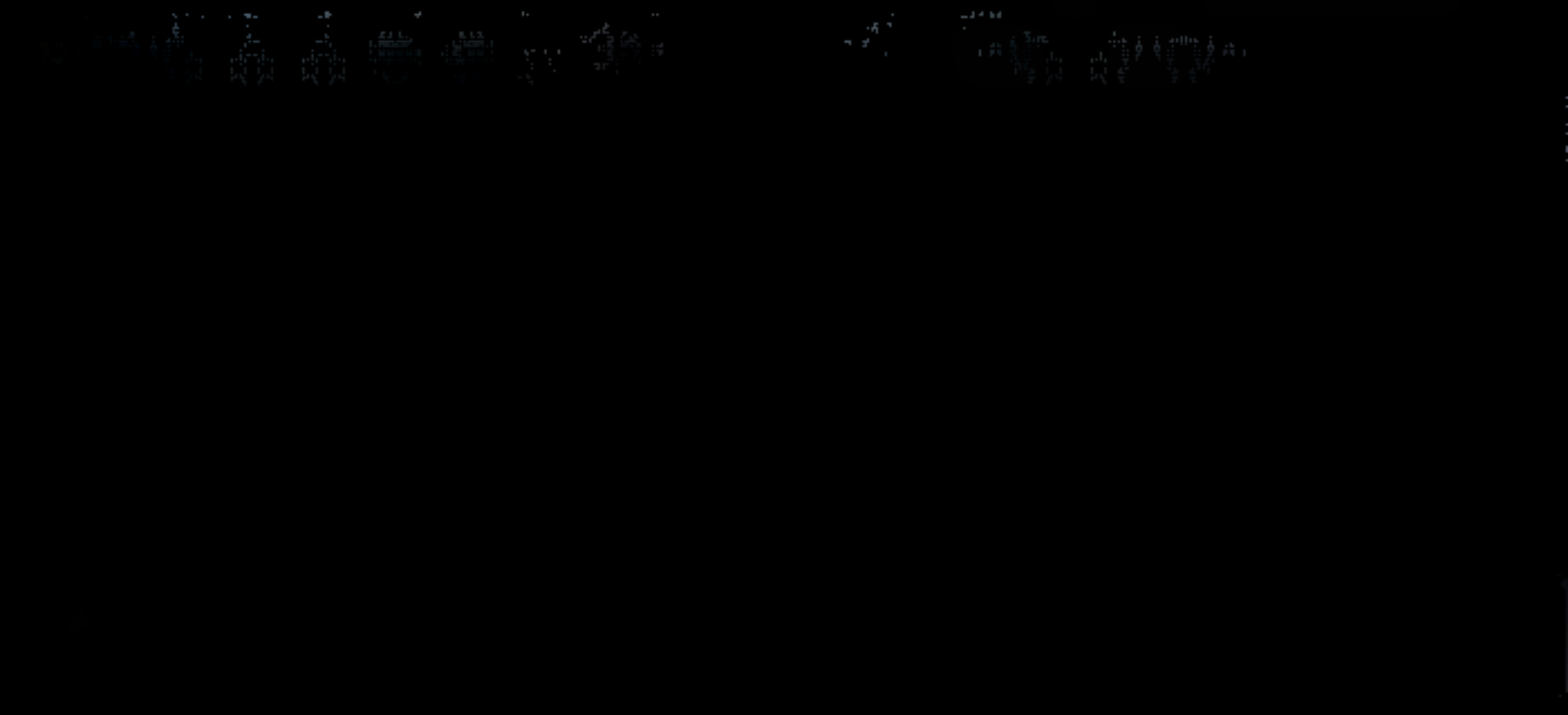
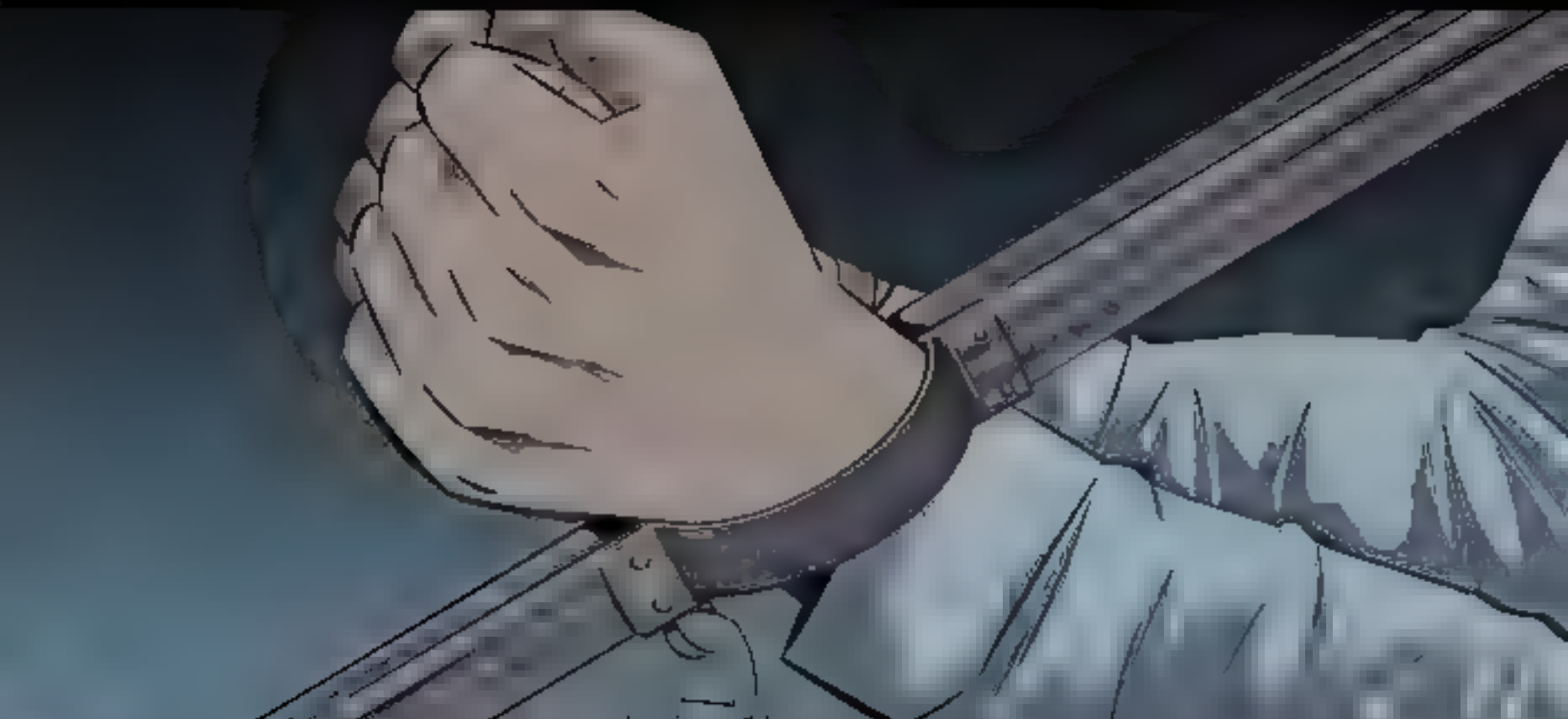




SEND HIM  
TO THE  
"RESTAURANT."









UGH,

UHH...

RATTLE

11

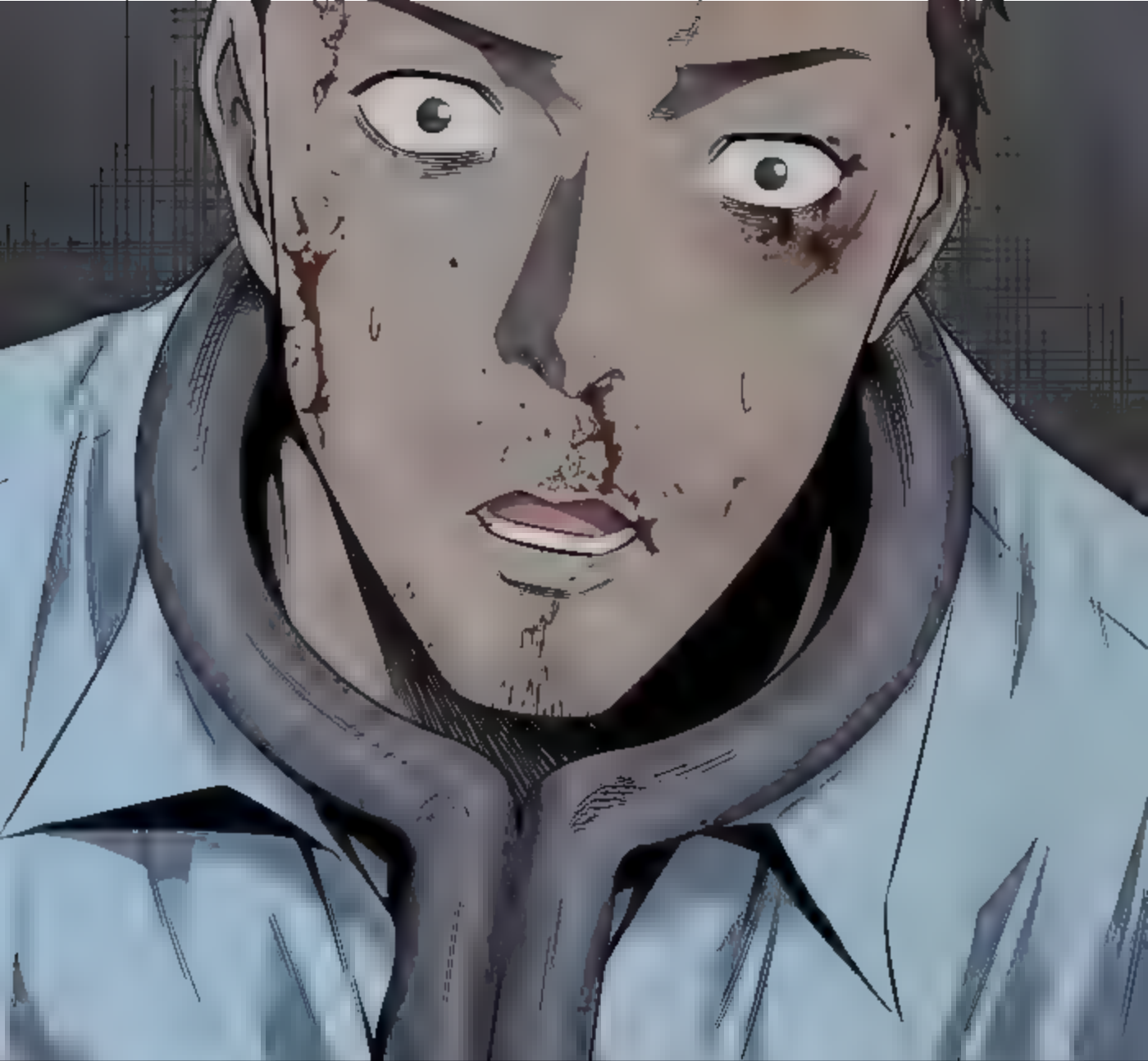
CREEAAK









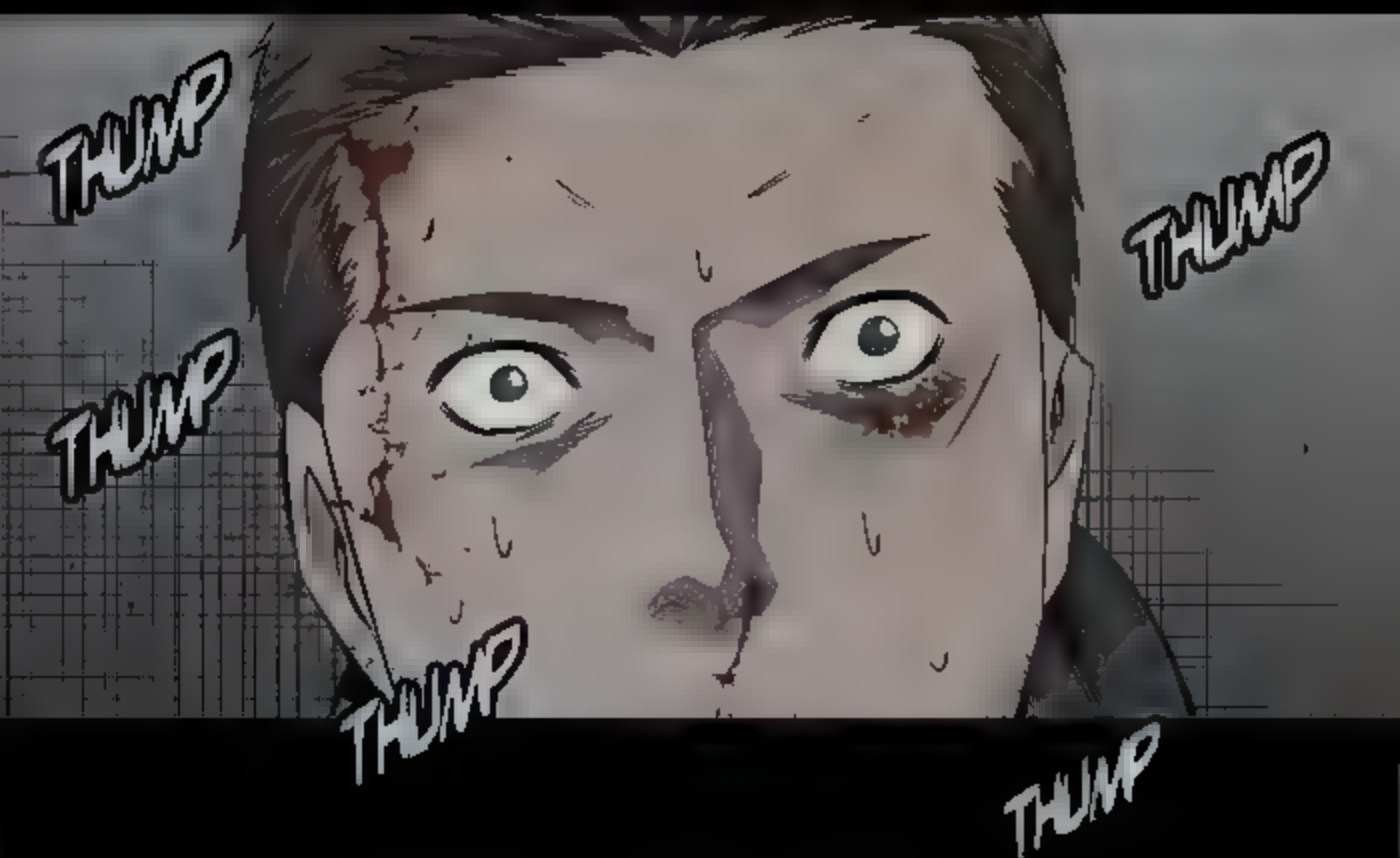




WH-

WHAT?

AM I DREAMING?



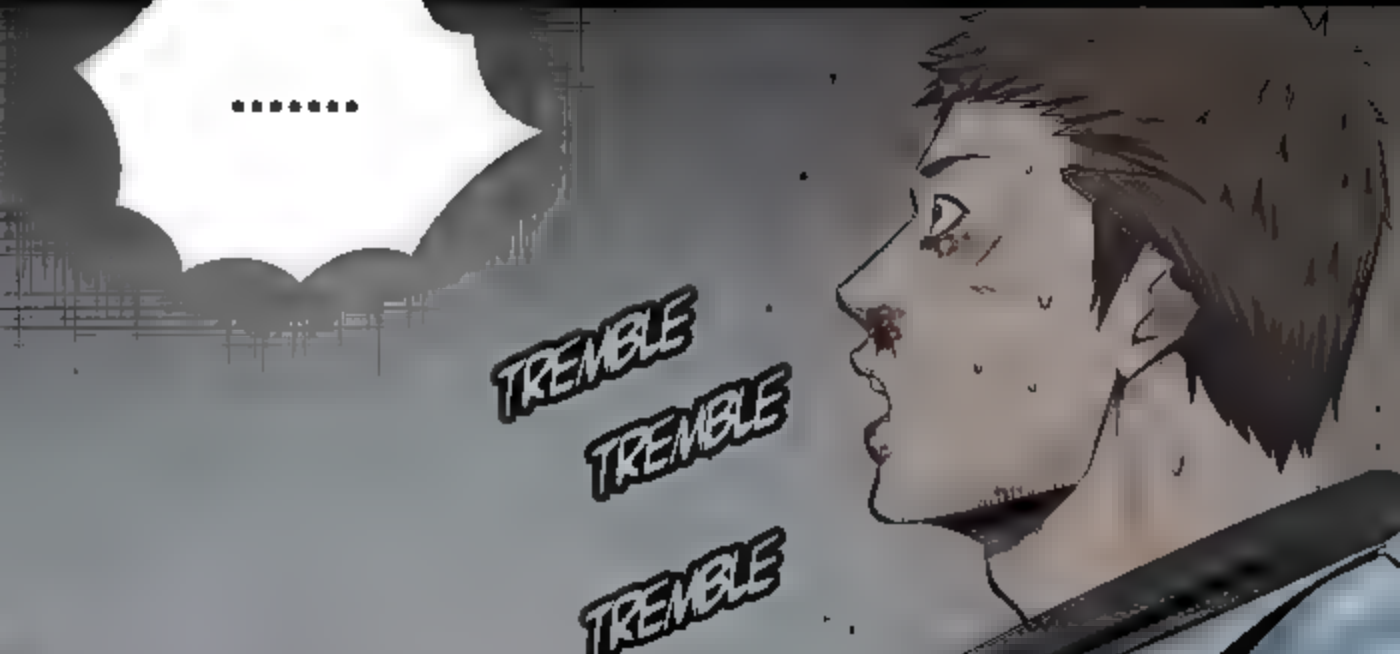
OR HAS SOMETHING  
HAPPENED TO MY HEAD?



EUNSEONG.



.....



TREMBLE  
TREMBLE  
TREMBLE

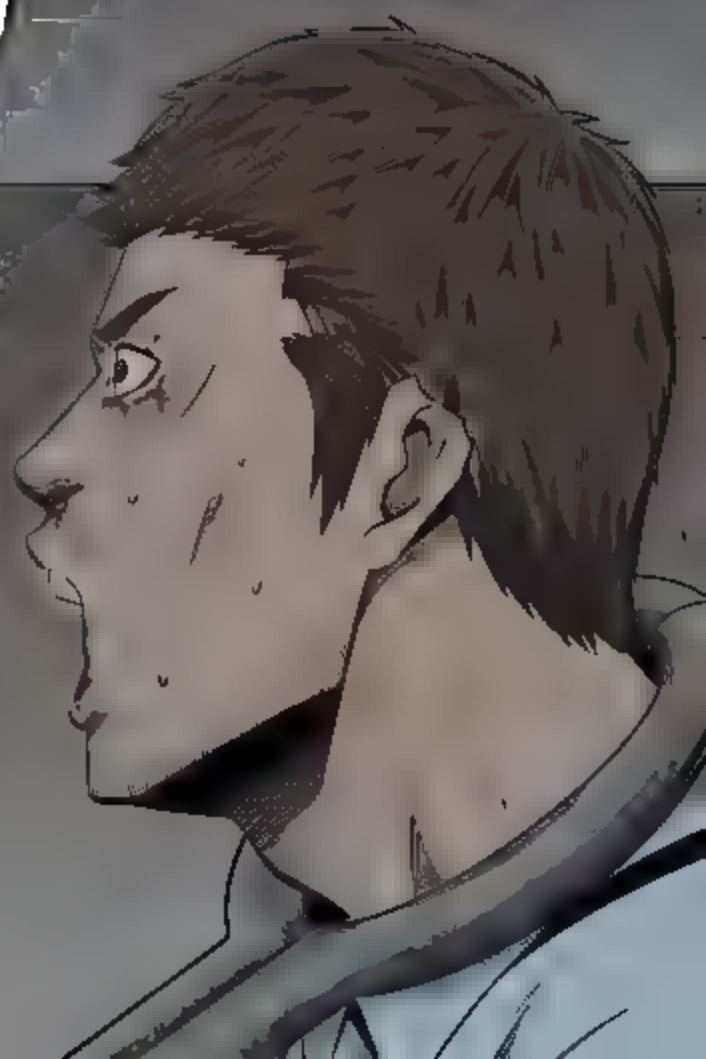




GOOD TO  
SEE YOU.  
YOU'RE ALIVE!

IT'S REALLY, TRULY  
GREAT TO SEE YOU  
AGAIN! I MEAN IT.

W-WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?





WHAT'S  
GOING ON?  
WHAT THE HELL  
IS HAPPENING...?

IT'S A LONG  
STORY... BUT I GUESS  
IT'S BETTER TO KEEP  
THINGS SHORT.



I'M CURRENTLY  
THE LEADER OF  
THIS SHELTER.  
THEY CALL ME  
THE BOSS.



ARE YOU GUYS  
ALSO REFUGEES  
WHO HEARD  
ABOUT THE BOSS  
AND CAME HERE?

WELL DON'T  
YOU GUYS  
JOIN US?





HM? YOU  
LOOK LIKE  
YOU'VE FIGURED  
SOMETHING  
OUT.

S-SO YOU'RE  
THE BOSS?

HAHA,  
ARE THERE RUMORS  
ABOUT ME? I MUST BE  
PRETTY FAMOUS.





EUNSEONG.  
I HOLD YOU IN  
HIGH ESTEEM.

HONESTLY,  
NONE OF MY  
SUBORDINATES  
ARE AS GOOD AS  
YOU.

SINCERE,  
TALENTED,  
WITHOUT  
ANY GREED.

TREMBLE

TREMBLE

TREMBLE





A man with short brown hair, wearing a dark suit jacket over a light-colored shirt, is leaning over a person whose back is to the viewer. The person has dark, spiky hair. The background is dark and indistinct. Two speech bubbles are present: one in the top left and one in the bottom right.

EUNSEONG,

COME WORK  
WITH ME AGAIN.

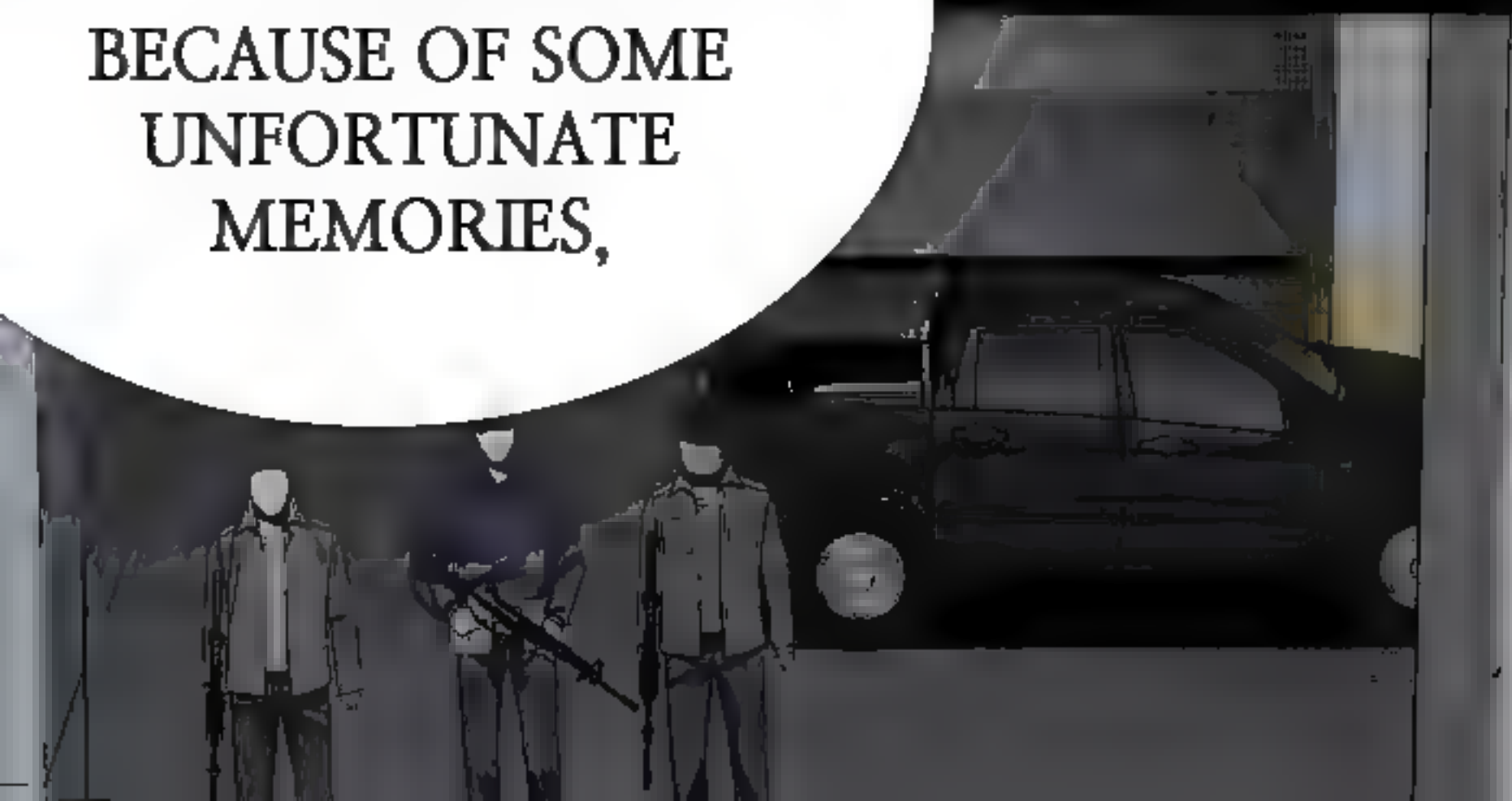
ACTUALLY,  
YOUR WIFE  
AND DAUGHTER  
ARE AT THIS  
SHELTER TOO.




SINCE I FOUND  
MINYOUNG AMONG  
THE REFUGEES,  
I'VE TAKEN VERY  
GOOD CARE OF HER.  
SO PLEASE STOP  
BEING ANGRY  
AT ME.



IT'S DIFFERENT  
THIS TIME. YOU MAY  
NOT TRUST ME  
BECAUSE OF SOME  
UNFORTUNATE  
MEMORIES,



A dark, grainy photograph of a checkpoint. In the background, there is a barrier made of black and white striped poles. Three soldiers are visible: one on the left in a blue uniform and helmet, one in the center wearing a dark t-shirt and a black balaclava, and one on the right in a dark uniform and helmet holding a rifle. A large white oval is superimposed over the center of the image, containing text.

BUT YOU'VE SEEN IT  
YOURSELF ON  
YOUR WAY IN HERE,  
DIDN'T YOU? THE  
GREATNESS OF THIS  
SHELTER.


NOTHING BUT  
THE TRUTH



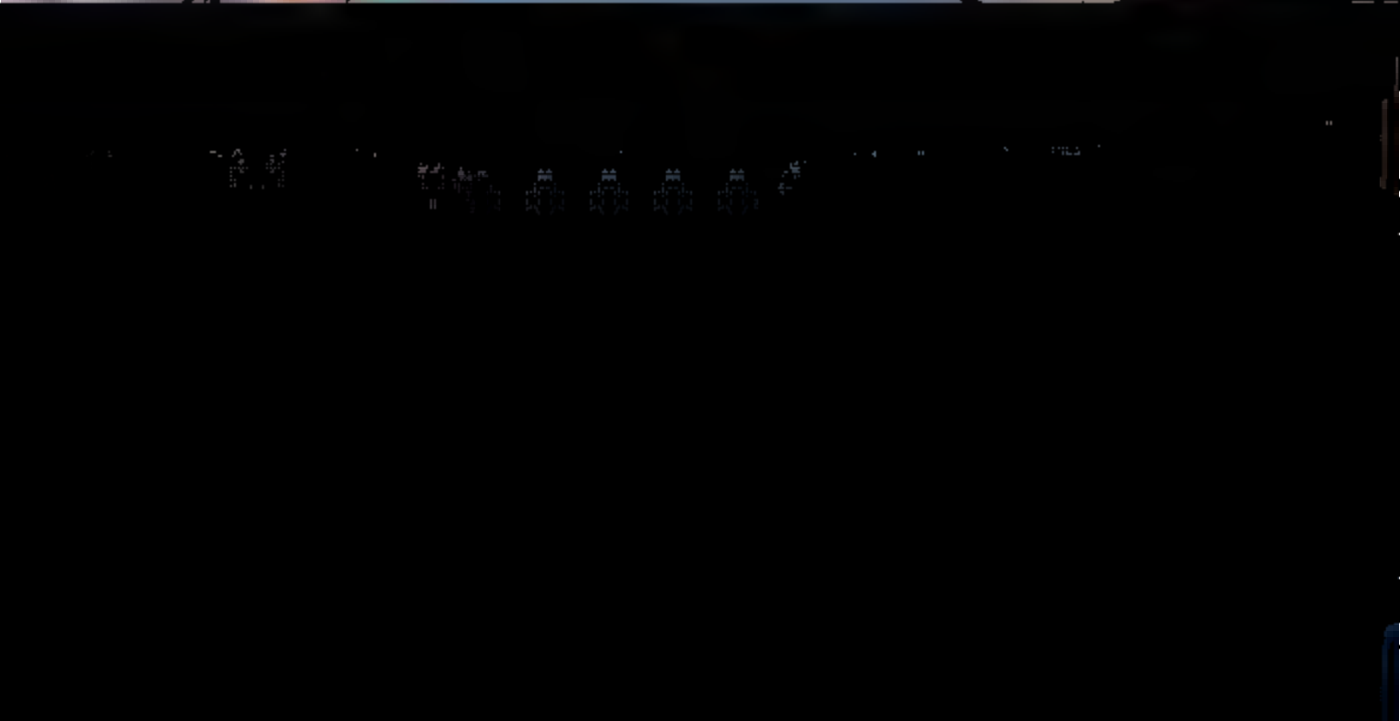
I'M THE BOSS OF  
THIS PLACE.

I CAN DO  
A LOT OF THINGS  
FOR YOU AND YOUR  
FAMILY HERE.

IF YOU REALLY  
CAN'T TRUST ME,  
THEN JUST THINK OF IT  
AS MAKING A DEAL  
WITH ME, OR RATHER,  
TAKING ADVANTAGE  
OF ME!



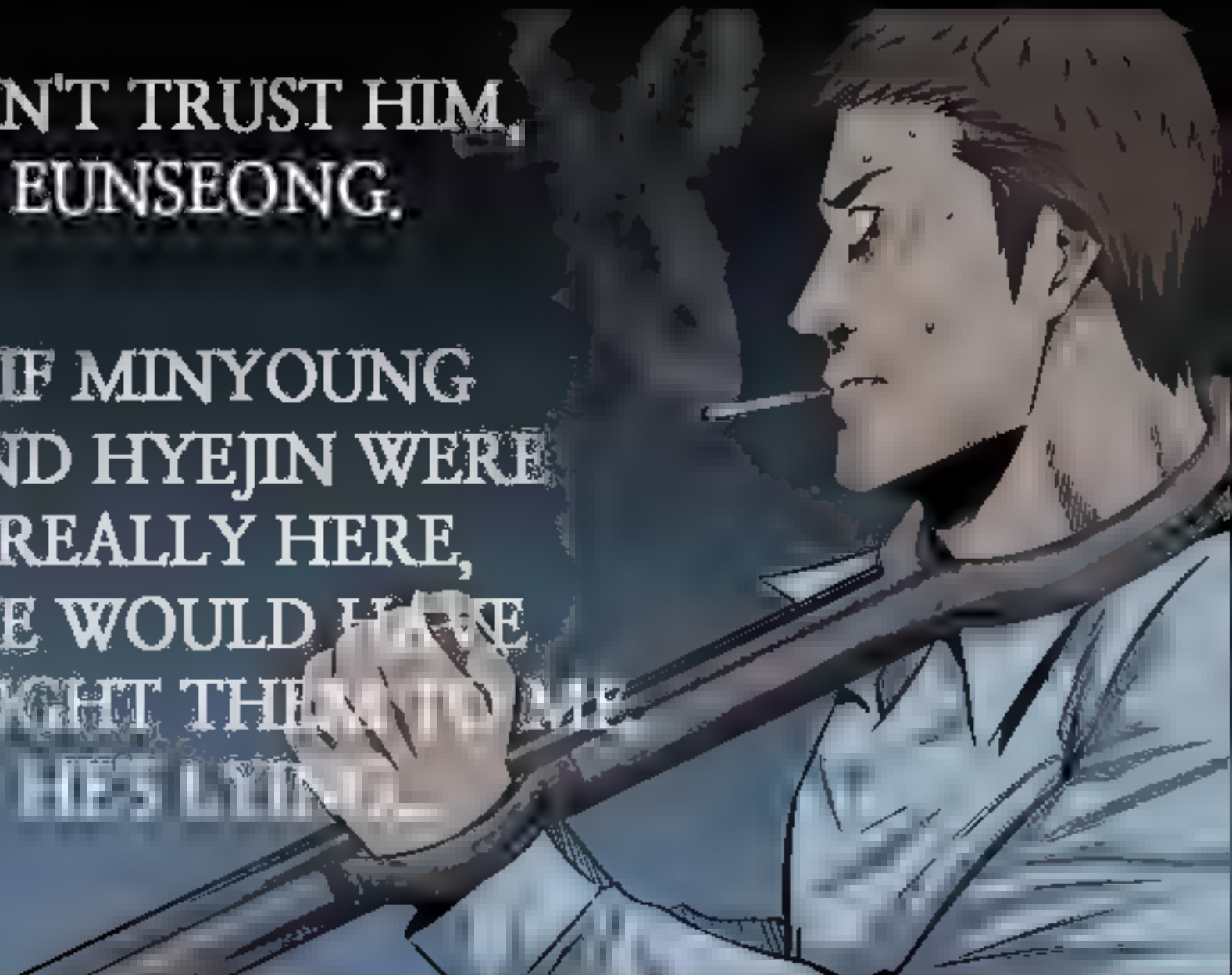
THIS TIME,  
USE ME FOR THE  
SAKE OF YOU AND  
YOUR FAMILY'S  
SAFETY!



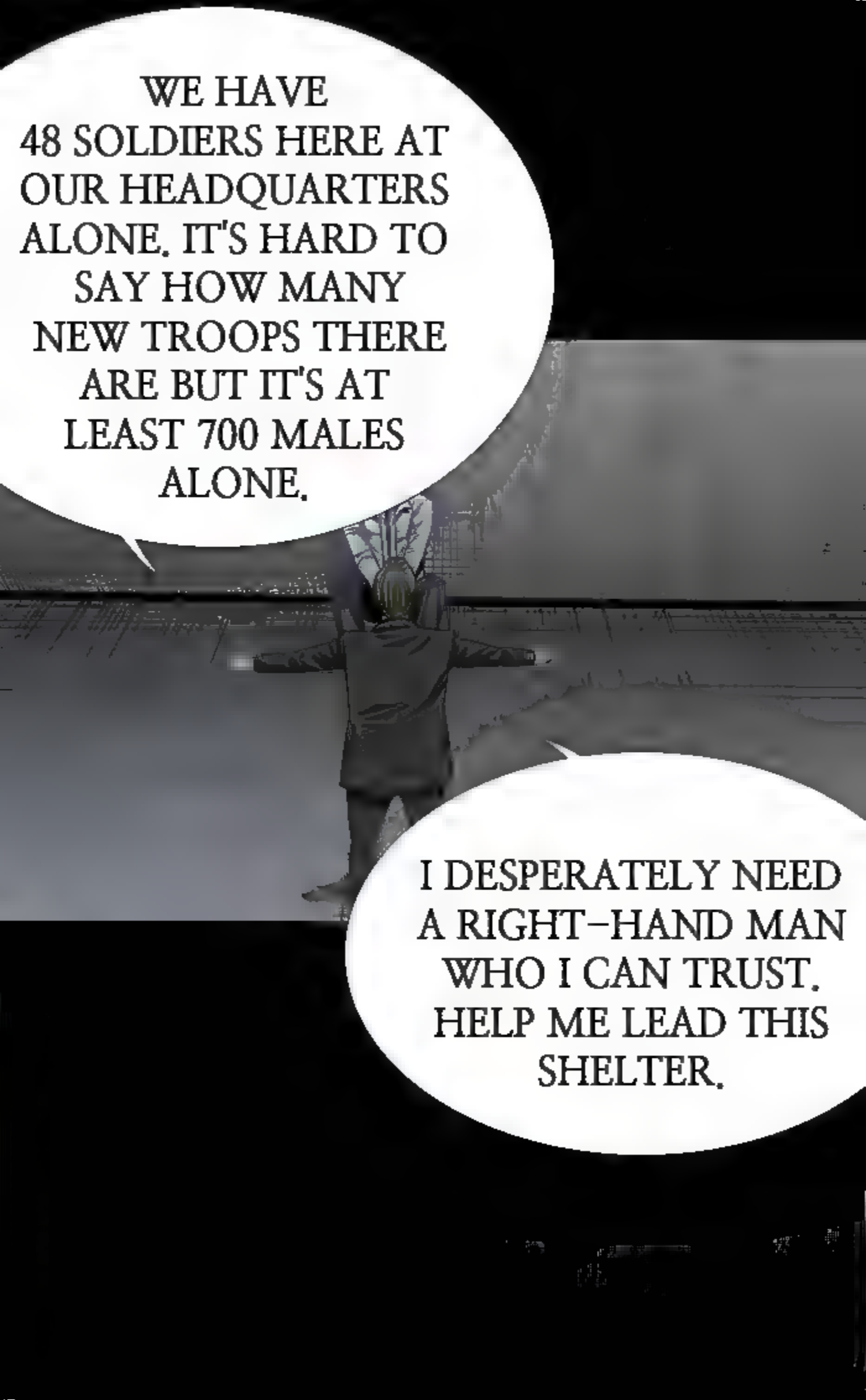
DON'T TRUST HIM,  
EUNSEONG.

IF MINYOUNG  
AND HYEJIN WERE  
REALLY HERE,  
HE WOULD HAVE  
BOUGHT THEM TO ME.  
HE'S LYING.

IT'S A LIE...








WE HAVE  
48 SOLDIERS HERE AT  
OUR HEADQUARTERS  
ALONE. IT'S HARD TO  
SAY HOW MANY  
NEW TROOPS THERE  
ARE BUT IT'S AT  
LEAST 700 MALES  
ALONE.


I DESPERATELY NEED  
A RIGHT-HAND MAN  
WHO I CAN TRUST.  
HELP ME LEAD THIS  
SHELTER.



...WHY ARE YOU  
TELLING ME  
ALL THIS?

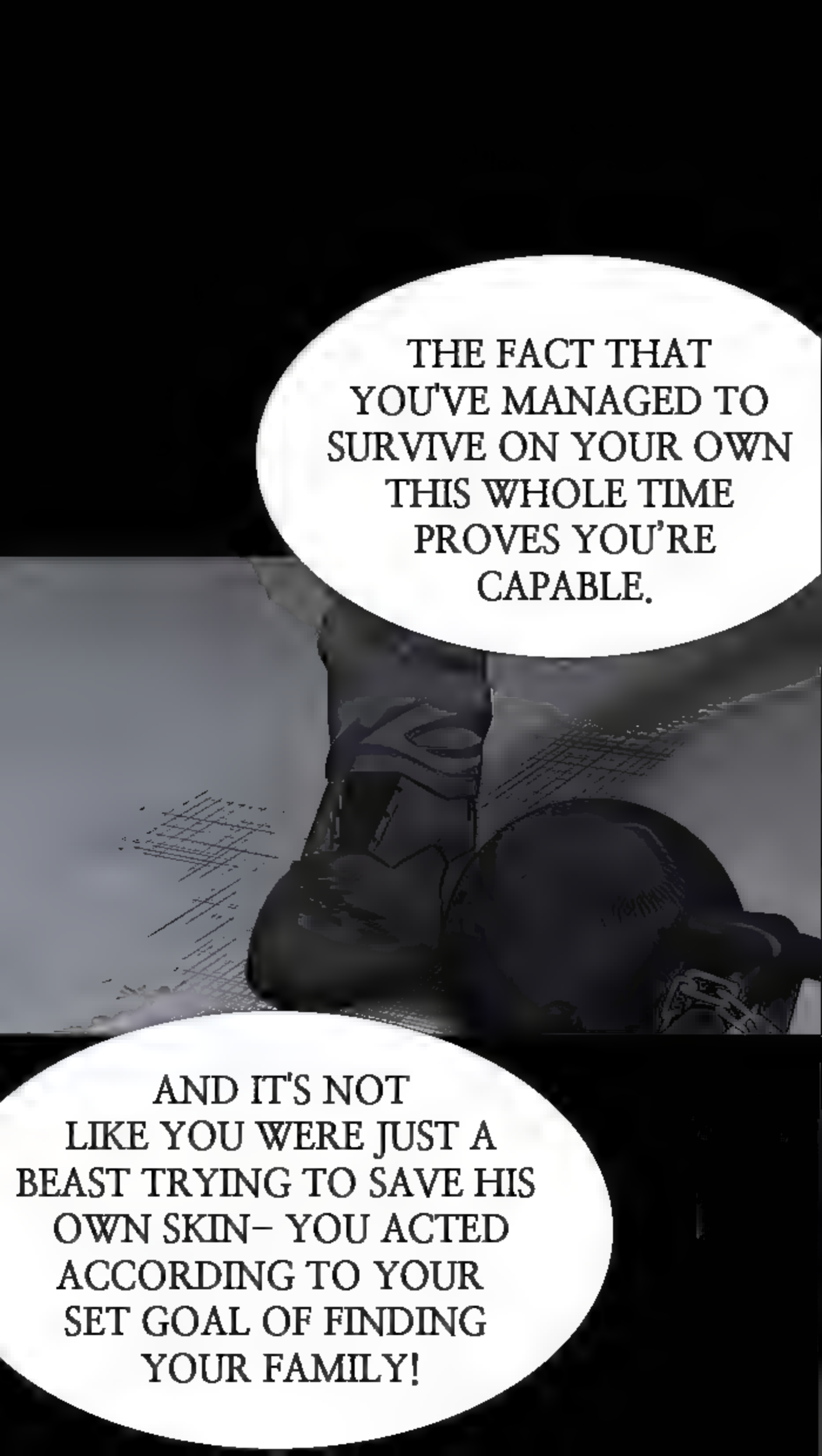
WHAT VALUE  
COULD I POSSIBLY  
HAVE TO YOU...?  
YOU'VE ALREADY  
TOSSED ME ASIDE  
SO MANY TIMES.



A man with dark hair, wearing a blue jacket, is looking down at a person whose back is to the camera. The person has long, light-colored hair. The background is a dark, textured wall. The scene is dimly lit, with the man's face and jacket being the primary light sources.

WHY  
DO YOU KEEP  
MAKING THINGS  
DIFFICULT?

I JUST NEED  
YOU RIGHT NOW.



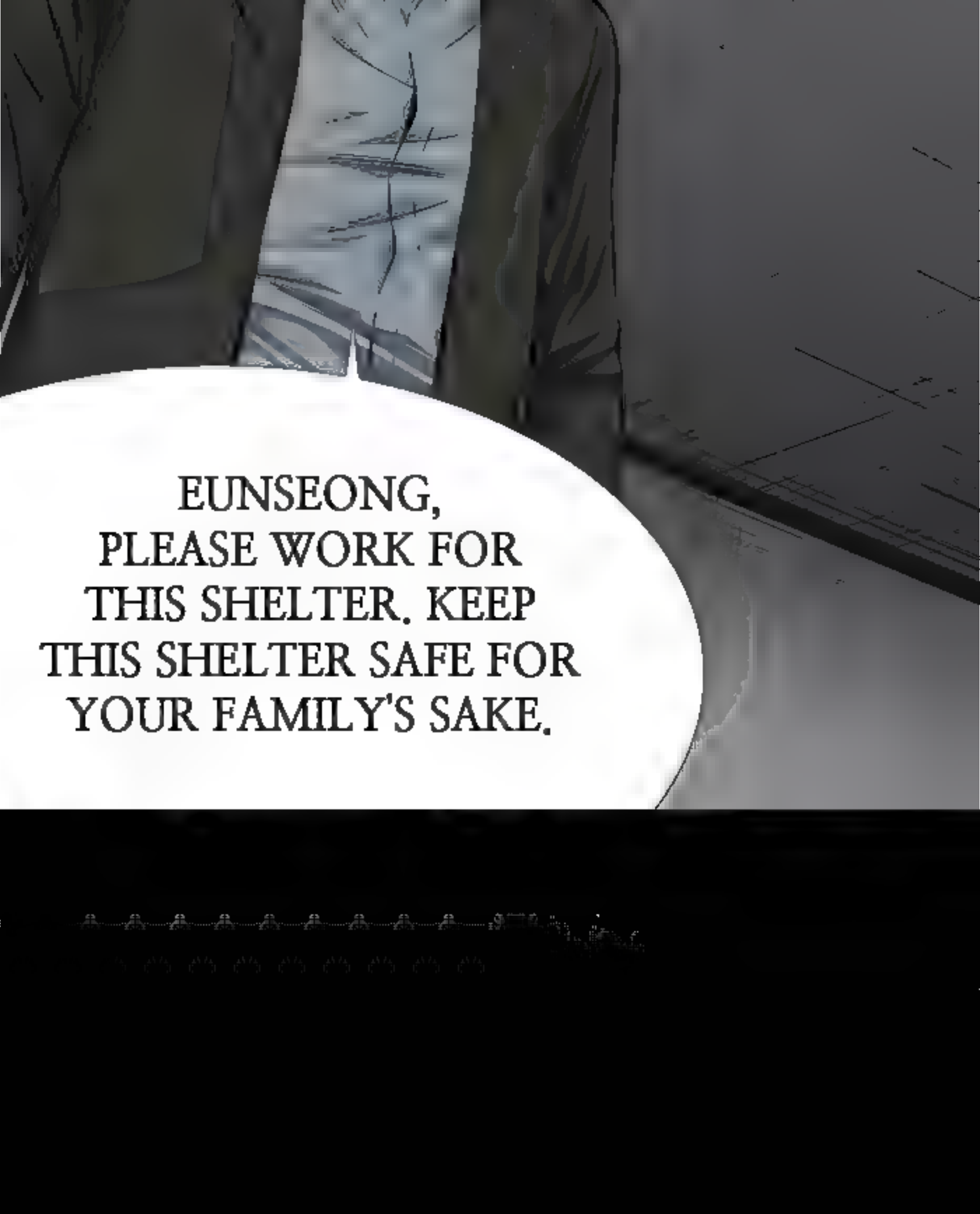
THE FACT THAT  
YOU'VE MANAGED TO  
SURVIVE ON YOUR OWN  
THIS WHOLE TIME  
PROVES YOU'RE  
CAPABLE.

AND IT'S NOT  
LIKE YOU WERE JUST A  
BEAST TRYING TO SAVE HIS  
OWN SKIN- YOU ACTED  
ACCORDING TO YOUR  
SET GOAL OF FINDING  
YOUR FAMILY!

YOU WOULD BE THE BEST  
CHIEF SECRETARY THAT  
I COULD EVER ASK FOR. IT'S NO  
COINCIDENCE THAT WE'VE  
BEEN REUNITED LIKE THIS.








EUNSEONG,  
PLEASE WORK FOR  
THIS SHELTER. KEEP  
THIS SHELTER SAFE FOR  
YOUR FAMILY'S SAKE.





THE WORLD  
MAY HAVE BEEN  
DOOMED, BUT  
NOT ME.

SOME PEOPLE  
HAVE EVEN BECOME  
BETTER OFF BECAUSE  
THE WORLD HAS  
ENDED.



SHALL  
I GIVE YOU  
SOME TIME  
TO THINK?

I'M WILLING TO  
WAIT AS LONG  
AS IT TAKES.



B-





BOSS...



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LINE Webtoon